Chapter 462: The Endless Creation of Angels

The Boundless Light

In the vastness of the Godverse, where realms shimmered with eternal radiance, Sung Jin-Woo stood amidst a vortex of divine energy. The golden glow surrounding him pulsed with infinite potential. As the True Absolute One, his will shaped creation itself, and today, he chose to craft yet another wave of celestial beings — angels born from pure, undiluted light.

"As long as light exists, so too shall angels," Sung Jin-Woo declared, his voice resonating through dimensions.

The Infinite Hosts

With a mere gesture, countless orbs of radiant energy materialized around him. Each orb pulsed with life, forming into ethereal beings with shimmering wings:

Two-Winged Angels: Swift messengers and guardians, their presence exuding simplicity and purity.

Three-Winged Angels: Stronger and more versatile, capable of tactical operations.

Four-Winged Angels: Elite among the standard ranks, their power nearing that of lesser divine commanders.

These angels bore no names, for they required none. Unlike archangels who needed distinct identities and specialized roles, these angels were created as multi-purpose beings, capable of adapting to any command from their creator.

A Creator's Reflection

"Why not create more archangels?" one might wonder. Sung Jin-Woo's golden eyes glimmered with understanding as he pondered this question.

"Archangels are specific," he mused silently. "Each one requires a purpose, a unique role within the divine order. They bear names and destinies that bind them to sacred duties. But angels… they are limitless, adaptable, and efficient. They need no singular task — they simply exist to serve."

This realization made angels his favored creations. They could be deployed to guard realms, carry messages, heal the wounded, or even wage battles against threats across the cosmos. Their versatility was unmatched.

The Eternal Army

The centillions of newly created angels descended from the radiant vortex, their harmonious presence spreading across the multiverse:

Some were stationed in Elysium, ensuring peace and joy for the souls living in paradise.

Others patrolled the mundane realms, guiding and protecting mortals who sought the path of righteousness.

A vast number took their positions in the Heavenly Realm, standing vigilant as protectors against any emerging darkness.

Their radiant wings shimmered as they soared through galaxies, carrying out the will of the Divine Triad.

The Balance Maintained

Despite his infinite power, Sung Jin-Woo exercised restraint. He could summon legions of archangels if he wished, but he chose not to. Archangels were precious, their creation reserved for moments of profound necessity.

"They must be exceptional, each with a story and a destiny," he reminded himself.

Angels, on the other hand, required no elaborate rituals or divine ceremonies. They were pure expressions of divine light, simple yet indispensable.

A Creator’s Pride

As Sung Jin-Woo watched his creations spread across the multiverse, a sense of fulfillment washed over him. The cosmos thrived under the guidance of these beings, maintaining harmony and balance.

"Go forth," he commanded. "Be the light that shields, guides, and nurtures all creation."

And so, the endless cycle of angelic creation continued, a testament to Sung Jin-Woo’s boundless will and the eternal presence of divine light.